RICHMOND
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POINT RICHMOND PROGRESS

"The Friendly Newspaper That Dares To Tell The Truth."

Volume Three | Richmond, California, Friday, April 26, 1935 | Number Eleven

CITY ELECTION MONDAY!

Perhaps the Most Vital Municipal Poll in City's History Will Occur Next Week

VOTE FOR HARRY R. BURT

CANDIDATE CONCERT ON WASHINGTON AVE. NEXT SUNDAY NIGHT

All candidates are invited to the open air concert to be given by the East Bay Military Band next Sunday night, April 28th, election eve.

Speaking for ourselves, we'll be there!

KIWANIS CLUB ENJOYS SPLENDID TALK ON MEXICO

As the guest of Herbert Cusick it was the pleasure of ye editor to attend the Kiwanis Club meeting of this Wednesday and listened to a most interesting address on "Friendship with Mexico," delivered by Prof. Howard Weitz, principal of Oakland Technical high school. The speaker stated that amicable relations have been fostered by interchange of friendships between our country and Mexico. One of the most enjoyable speakers it has ever been our pleasure to hear. Eddie Traverso, master of the accordion, featured the musical program, in which your editor was allowed to sing.

PHIL LEE GRADUATES

Arthur Philip Lee, Jr., courteous attendant at Bosen's Pharmacy, has received notice that he has passed the State Board of Pharmacy examination and is now a licensed pharmacist.

PHELAN DEMOCRATIC CLUB CANDIDATE'S WHIST TONITE

In line with its policy of giving all possible publicity to coming political events, the Phelan Democratic Club will hold a Candidate's Whist at Memorial Hall tonight, April 6th. The candidates will be invited to speak, and it is hoped for a record crowd. Prizes will be hams and bacon, one for each two tables. Announcement of the event is from Michael. M Dowling, secretary of the Phelan Club. Everyone welcome.

WILLIAM ALBERT BROWN CALLED BY DEATH

William Albert Brown, of Piedmont Place was called by death Monday. Mr. Brown was a native of Columbia, California, and has lived at the Point for the past seventeen years, and was in the employ of an Oakland newspaper. He leaves a widow, Mrs. Elizabeth Brown and a daughter, Mrs. Ruth Brown Schmidtz, the West Side, in addition to a number of brothers and sisters in different parts of the state. The funeral services were held from the Ryan Funeral Home, Wednesday at 2:30 p. m., conducted by the W. O. W., an order of which he was a member.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Hultberg and son Norman spent the Easter vacation at their ranch in the Salinas Valley.

Veteran Orator Castigates Present-day Political Conditions

Thomas M. Carlson, in Stirring Speech, Decries Apathy of Voters Which Allows Those in High Places to be Dictated To by Powerful Campaign Fund Contributors

It is not always that we see eye-to-eye on political subjects with our good friend, City Attorney Thomas M. Carlson but he certainly rang the bell with us Wednesday night as speaker for the Annual Memorial Hall Directors banquet.

For example, the speaker said that, in the present day, when the governor's salary is but $10,000 it is useless for anyone to try to run for that office unless he is prepared to provide a campaign fund of at least $250,000. Naturally, as that money is not put up by any individual, those who do plank down the cash expect to get theirs from him after he gets elected; and, in substance, they walk into his office when the time comes with the demand that he "perform." This unpleasant picture, Carlson asserted, is caused by the people themselves because they do not take enough interest in their duties as citizens to turn out and vote for the proper men. We concur, heartily.

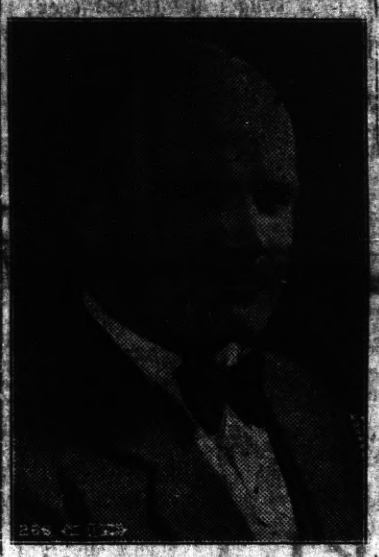
GOVERNMENTAL TRAINING

Another statement on which we are agreed is the fact that government officials of the future, be they elective or appointive, should be highly trained in the business of government.

Inasmuch as we have spent many hours of study on munici-

(Continued on Editorial Page)

CANDIDATES



HARRY R. BURT
Editor and Publisher
Point Richmond Progress

God give us men: A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor—men who will not lie;
Men, who can stand before a demagogue,
And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty, and in private thinking;
For while the rabble with their thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds,
Mingle in selfish strife, lo: Freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice sleeps.

Don't forget the Fireman's Dance at East Shore Park next Saturday night.

Platforms of the Candidates Provide Ample Choice for Voters to State Their Will

Next Monday the American people of Richmond will have the duty of voting for three councilmen.

Win, lose, or draw, the PROGRESS is pleased to record the fact that, for the first time in history, some of the candidates for the city council have come forward with definite campaign pledges upon which their performance in office, if elected, may be judged.

Why a city councilman should be elected mostly on the basis of his popularity has always been more or less of a mystery; but it is a fact that this is so, and it may be that this 1935 election may be decided on the basis of the campaigns of yesteryear.

And, yet, the growing interest in governmental problems, with increasingly heavy votes, throughout the past few years, make us believe that the vote next Monday will be much larger than the "powers that be" up town have any intention of making it, if they can help it.

QUIET ELECTION STRATEGY

Naturally, the political machine knows that if the vote can be kept down to 3,000 or 4,000 say, then it is in the bag for them because they can put on the pressure and dictate about 2,000 votes any day—in spite of the flat wheels and missing cogs that has marked the "machine" since the county elections last year. But if the people get aroused and upwards of 5,500 to 6,000 votes are cast, the "pressure" is not so potent; and maybe some of those candidates who haven't bowed the knee to the political pooh-bahs can slip in.

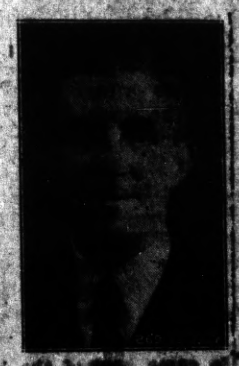
OUR POSITION

Being opposed to the rule of the gang, the PROGRESS is very anxious that a large vote shall be cast so that the people may speak, once and for all, and declare themselves on the issues that are involved in this election. And the almost absent political news and ads in our broher Richmond newspapers, the big dailies, naturally creates within us a feeling of slight disgust; and we can only hope and pray that the "silent vote" will come out, anyway, and be in our favor.

OUR PLATFORM

Our platform is simple; we hope, if decisively elected, to lead in the movement for a referendum to our people on the matter of amending the charter to elect a majority of our council at any election; and to make certain of our now appointed city officials elective. This, of course, can only be done by the entire people—no councilman, or the council itself, can so amend the charter. Then, we must have lower taxes—we cannot forever have the dubious distinction of having the largest city and county tax rate around

(Continued on page Three)



ALFRED LAMBERT

The Man From Yonder

. . . By HAROLD TITUS . . .

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued

—16—

"Dawn!" he called loudly as he shoved open the door. "Hello, who's here—"

He had crossed the threshold, peering into the gloom, a sudden and cold misgiving sweeping him. "Turn back; withdraw!" a small voice warned but before he could gather himself a blow struck him and he went down under a heavy, living weight.

He fell to the floor fighting, but his blows were weak, ineffective. A hand clutched at his throat and he tore at it with all his strength. The fingers shut down on the windpipe and he writhed under that agony, summoning all his courage, all his will to break free, to outlast that strangling pressure. But he could not do it. He went numb; his brain clouded. He lay still and then after a time, sweet air poured again into his lungs.

That was all of which he was aware for a long interval: air, bathing his tortured chest. Air, which had been denied him by the strangling grip of a man's hand.

That thought burned away the haze which enveloped him and he started to throw himself over, to rise, to be up and fighting. But he found that he was unable to move.

His hands were stretched out above his head; a harsh bond held each wrist helpless. He tried to kick and failed. His feet were locked together and held there as by a great weight.

Footsteps, then, came across the floor, and Nicholas Brandon looked down at him in the dim light, a whisky bottle in his hand, swaying a bit on unsteady feet.

"So!" he grunted and laughed. "So you fell for it! So you followed your blessed Dawn, eh?" He went off into a tantrum of crazy laughter.

Ben twisted slowly against his bonds and discovered that the rope which bound him was wet. He could no more free himself without aid than he could hope to fly.

"It worked!" Brandon cried. "G—d, how it worked! 'Dawn!' you yelled like a fool, standing outside there. 'Dawn!' . . . And then stepped into my trap, eh?"

He sat heavily in a chair.

"It all worked, even to the weather! You came alone. It's starting to snow. Nobody's nearer than the Hoot Owl and the smoke of a burning camp wouldn't be seen twenty rods a day like this."

He leered.

Smoke of a burning camp! Ben's racing thoughts connected that idea with the odor which filled the room. . . . His fingers felt the strands of hemp that stretched from his wrists to the posts of bunks against the wall. Surely the rope had been soaked in kerosene. So it was Brandon's intent to leave him tied helpless, to fire the building. . . . Then his mind centered on thwarting the scheme of this ruthless man gone wholly mad. . . . .

"Yeah. It worked . . . so far," he replied, and grinned.

Brandon snorted in contempt.

"So far, yes; and in to the end, it'll work. You're tied fast, aren't you?"—leaning low so Ben could see the cruel lights in his eyes. "You're tied hand and foot! I'll touch the camp off. You'll roast . . because this old camp'll burn like h—l itself! They'll find your bones here; they'll find an empty whisky bottle. That's all they'll find."

Brandon had schemed competently: no detail which would implicate him seemed to have been overlooked. Still, fear did not manifest itself in Elliott's heart; only contempt was there for a man so merciless. Contempt and a stout determination to stall for time.

"You're smart, Brandon," he said. "I'll admit that. The plan's so good I'm surprised that you overlooked a bet."

The other turned sharply.

"A bet?" he cursed derisively. "What d'you mean, a bet?"

"A little thing. A thing almost anybody might overlook. But it's bound to come to light if I don't show up, and one murder charge's as good as another. I'm talking about a letter Don Stuart wrote me just before he died."

"Stuart didn't know! He knew nothing. I tell you! He wasn't even here! He took Faxson's word for it and even Faxson didn't know. He was asleep in that room right there"—pointing—"and he came out while we were talking and Mac went crazy and—"

Elliott could not restrain the impulse to laugh in a wild shout of triumph.

"While we were talking! So that's it! And you've sworn that you weren't here that night! And you were here after all!"

"I wasn't here. . . . I wasn't here. . . . Wasn't here, I tell you. . . . And McManus won't dare come back, with a warrant waiting. . . . He won't dare . . won't dare. . . ."

"So you admit, as the rest of us now know, that McManus didn't throw himself into the river that night, eh? So you admit he still lives, do you?"

"Admit nothing . . . nothing. . . . He's a murderer, I tell you. . . . And I wasn't here . . . He's a murderer, I tell you. . . . And I wasn't here . . wasn't here. . . ."

He rubbed his palms together, looking about dully, like some hunted, haunted thing. . . .

And back to the northward three people came through the darkening forest on Elliott's trail, bending low against the mounting storm. Two men were ahead, beating down a track for the girl who followed, pleading with them now and again for more speed.

Ben watched Brandon narrowly. The man's mind, under the influence of the whisky he had taken to goad himself to go through with his murderous plan, and beneath the shock of Elliott's fortunate shot in the dark, was cracking. Ben needed time, now; he spoke:

"I've a proposition, Brandon. How'd you like to trade? How'd you like to have Stuart's letter for, say, the use of my hands and feet for a minute?"

Brandon come slowly close and leaned over him.

"Mean that? Where is it?"—craftily.

"My affair." Even then, he could feel the bill-fold in his breeches pocket where old Don's letter reposed. "What d' you say?"

Brandon's fingers plucked at his lips.

"For the letter. And for word of McManus, I might, Elliott. I might trade your liberty for—"

He checked himself with a grunt as if realizing that he had by his own words placed himself completely in Elliott's hands.

"To h—l with you and your questions!" Brandon snarled, straightening. "To h—l with you, Elliott! I'm not afraid of lies and McManus was so drunk he never knew what happened!

"They'll find your bones," he growled between teeth which remained clamped to still their rattling. "They'll find . . after a while . . . your rotten bones."

From beneath the sink he dragged an oil can and sloshed its contents along the walls, across the floor, over Ben's body until Elliott lay in a pool of inflammable liquid.

"You crossed me!" Brandon cried, digging into a pocket. "From the moment you hit town, you did what no one else had dared do! You kept it up, turning them against me, slipping through every trap I set!" He found the match for which he searched. "But you sealed your doom when you took me on, Elliott!" The match flared.

"It's over now, you fool! It's the trail Faxson took for you! Cross Nick Brandon? H—k . . ."

A shout outside; a body crashed against the door. It burst open and Tim Jeffers plunged into the room. Behind him came Martin and as Dawn slid down the steep drift to the entry the burning curl of tinder dropped to the floor and Brandon whirled.

"Get him, Tim!" cried Ben. "Nail him! Don't give him a chance!"

With a muffled shout Martin and Jeffers flung themselves on Brandon as he charged for the doorway. He screamed. He fought frantically, but quickly they bore him down.

"Take that!" Tim's voice bellowed. "'Nd that! 'Nd that!" The sound of knuckles on flesh came with the words. . . . Curses, inarticulate shouts, and then Dawn's frantic voice:

"Ben, where are you?"

The struggling ceased suddenly, with a long, gagging sound from Brandon.

Tim rose, looked around the room and moved to where Elliott's prone figure showed indistinctly in the gloom.

"Well I'll be d—d!" he said. "Get up. . . . What? What's this?"

"Trussed up, Tim. Cut me loose. . . Hurry! This is going to be a great party!"

A knife blade clicked open; the oil-soaked ropes parted. Ben lurched to his feet.

Dawn, running into the kitchen of the camp she knew so well, came back with a lamp, its reservoir half filled. The wick was lighted and the shadows of the room retreated.

"We seen the note," Jeffers muttered. "Dawn there, 'd come out. We suspected you were in trouble and—"

"Never mind about me, now," Ben broke in.

"But you're all that matters!" Dawn said. "Ben. . . . It was my note that decoyed you. It was an old one, written to him. He'd saved it."

Elliott smiled and covered her hands with his.

"Never mind anything that has to do with me. I'm only an accident in this. It's going to be a wonderful day, dear Dawn. This part is tough for you, but . . ." He gave his head an emphatic twist, smiled at her in assurance, then, putting her gently aside, stepped close to Martin.

"Let him up, now . . . Here. . . into this chair, Brandon."

He stood back a pace and rubbed his chin with a knuckle.

"We've got this citizen in quite a stew," he said. "He schemed to get me out here and did a good job." He looked at Dawn quickly. "I hadn't even had time to wonder about that note. It doesn't matter, though. You saw me tied, there; that rope's soaked with oil. The place is drenched with it. He was just touching her off when you three came in and it would have been as neat a murder as I've heard about in a coon's age!"

"A lie!" Brandon muttered. "Was only trying . . trying . . . letter. . . ."

"Have you forgotten what you admitted to me, Brandon?" Ben asked sharply. "You gave it away, gave yourself away!"

"You fool, you. You think you've got me cold, eh? You've nothing on me that'll amount to a snap of my thumb!" His gaze went back to Dawn. "And I've watched you shrink and cringe all your life, and I'm glad now that it's warped you and weakened you—"

"Hold your tongue, Brandon!"

That was Martin's voice breaking in, thickened and shaken with congested rage.

He advanced toward Brandon slowly. He halted and did not speak for a long moment. Eyes still fast on the other, he reached toward the table, groping for a pair of rusted shears which lay there. A cloud came over Brandon's eyes and he blinked.

"And you'd taunt her with it! Because McManus disappeared!" Martin said slowly with low tensity. "Ah, it made a plausible case, Brandon. . . It, and your stories. . . ."

Then he did a strange thing. He lifted those shears in a quick gesture to his chin and a lock of the thick beard fell away.

"And you'd make lives h—l because you held the power. . . . And you'd write to the hiding, skulking McManus for years and tell him she was gone . that she was married . . . . that she hated her father's name, eh?" Another lock of hair fell, and another. His blue eyes were burning, now, and Brandon's chin trembled as a look of horror crept into his face.

"But if he was to come back, Brandon, and swear to her with his own lips that he did not kill . . swear so, to a girl like that. . . She'd believe him, wouldn't she? She'd believe him, wouldn't she, and be at peace. . . . At peace. . . Ay, at peace with herself and . . . the one she loves."

He cut the last lock from the bearded jaw and flung away the shears. He stood erect, spreading his hands.

"See!" he cried. "See, Nick Brandon?"

The man in the chair made as if to rise. He could not. He lifted an arm as though to fend a blow.

"Denny!" he choked. "Denny McManus. . . . You're a d—d . . . you're a . . ."

He ended in a wild scream and cowered back against the wall.

Beside Ben, Dawn was trembling. He put his arm about her and she sagged against him.

"So I wouldn't come back, eh?" the man they had known as Martin cried, and whirled to face her. "I came, Dawn! I've come back to tell you that I'm not afraid. . . That my heart's clean. . . ." He gathered her in his arms, dropped his

The Wick Was Lighted and the Shadows of the Room Retreated.

cheek to her head and closed his eyes. "I'm no killer. I don't know who killed Faxson. Nick told me I did and I lost my head for an hour and then it was too late. . . I've hidden for years because he's written me things, terrible things to read, little Dawn. But I couldn't stand it longer!"

"And a warrant!" Brandon croaked. "A warrant's here . . . there, in Tincup. Murder won't outlaw. . . . You'll pay . . . you'll pay. . . ."

McManus drew Dawn even closer.

"But you'll know, little Dawn! . . . You'll know!" he murmured.

"Wait!" cried Ben. "All of you! Listen! This . . . this . . . this thing, here, as much as admitted to me that he killed Faxson himself! He was here in this cabin the night Faxson was shot. He was here, I'm telling you! He admitted it to me, not ten minutes ago!

"I don't know much about the rules of evidence"—tugging at the bill-fold in his pocket—"but I've a good guess about what Don Stuart had to tell the night he died, now that Brandon has trapped himself!" He shook the soiled, folded envelope from the purse. "I've had this thing for weeks and like a fool I didn't read it. . . .

"Listen!"

He ripped open the flap and Brandon, cowering against the wall, watched him with jaw sagging.

"I have been a coward." Ben read aloud. "McManus did not kill Faxson. Brandon did. Brandon had McManus drunk and was getting him to sign away his share of the partnership when Faxson tried to stop it. Brandon shot Faxson and when McManus was sober enough to understand, told him that he—McManus—had done it. McManus believed him. I don't know what became of McManus. Brandon came to me before Sam died and told me McManus had lit out and that if I did not swear that Faxson said McManus shot at him he would send me to the pen for stealing from the company. This is God's truth. I was afraid to do anything else. I have been a coward. I am sorry I did not tell this years before."

Brandon's head was twitching.

"Lie," he gasped. ". . . drunken bum. . . ."

"No lie, Brandon. It's truth!" Ben said without heat, quite soberly.

Tim Jeffers turned to McManus smiling gently, and as he moved Brandon sprang forward. With a wild cry he gained the doorway, snatched it open and plunged outside.

"Get him!" Tim cried and McManus followed, leaping out into the gloom of late afternoon. . . .

"Don't leave me alone! Not here, Ben!"

It was this cry of Dawn's which arrested Ben on the threshold. He turned to see her swaying dizzily.

"Hold me! Hold me close. . . . Ah, Ben, dear!"

Her arms clasped his neck and she began to cry softly.

"Easy!" he said unsteadily. "Easy, now! It's all over. . . . Everything's over!"

No sounds of the three who had fled into the darkness came for many minutes and then old Tim Jeffers stamped grimly into the room. He did not speak as the two looked inquiringly at him. He waited for the man who had been known as John Martin. . . . He came slowly, this man, breathing heavily.

"Compensation," he said in a whisper as he advanced toward Dawn, arms outstretched hungrily. "The Mad Woman has him. . . . Here it started. . . . Into that river I was supposed to have gone, in a confession of murder. . . . There he went tonight. . . . We saw it, Tim and I. . . . We watched him swept under the ice. . . ."

* * * * * * *

It was after midnight when the group assembled in the McManus home. Tim Jeffers, Able, Doctor Sweet, Denny McManus, Dawn and Ben Elliott sat rather silently in the long, low living room while Aunt Em busied herself in the kitchen.

Little was said and when Aunt Em appeared, bearing a tray laden with glasses and a bottle, she walked into a hushed silence.

"Fiddlesticks, what folks you are!" she exploded. "Sittin' here like it was a funeral instead of about the happiest time this house has seen in a coon's age!"

She passed the glasses but no one spoke. She took the last herself and looked around the circle of faces in disgust.

"Has the cat got all your tongues?" she demanded and Able chuckled and old Tim Jeffers smiled.

Still, no one spoke until after old Tim had said his say. He rose to his feet, a giant of a man in that low-ceilinged room. He eyed the clear wine in his glass and then looked about, lifting it in a little gesture of salute.

"Well," he said. . . . "Happy days!"

[THE END.]

CITY ELECTION MONDAY

(Continued from page One)

the bay. Something more than talk must be done about our harbor situation — it's a mess now, and no foolin'. And, briefly, the benefits of our city government shall be, more and more, for the many; and, less and less, for the privileged few? I promise, if elected, to be a REAL councilman for the City of Richmond, which has a brilliant future if we can forget some of the "mutual admiration" and buckle up our belts to attack our problem without gloves and without buncombe.

LAMBERT'S PLATFORM

Next to our own promises we are very much interested in Mr. Alfred Lambert's platform plank to consider re-funding our bonded debt at lower interest rates. Just how this would work out we are not familiar, perhaps the 1912 bonds are at low pre-war rates, while the 1922, 1924, and 1927 issues may be higher. We don't know, but it is at least a constructive thought upon which to do some thinking. The rest of Mr. Lambert's promises are somewhat like our own.

MR. NOZIGLIA'S IDEA

Dan Noziglia offers for approval of the voters a plan to acquire by the city, vacant lots which are now held by individuals in the hope of "holding up" some big prospective industry which needs industrial acreage. There is some merit in this, of course, but we maintain that the vital problem now is to lower taxes here, or we'll never have any factories looking for sites. If feasible, then only should this be considered.

DRASTIC CHANGE PLATFORM

Another candidate, a Mr. Devaney, from the West Side, has distributed mimeographed circulars in which he advocates elimination of the city manager and police judge, etc. We can only hope the voters will not confuse this with our PROGRESS platform,

(Continued on Editorial Page)

CANDIDATES

For the City Council

Primary Election - April 29th 1935

JOHN A. BELL

Mrs. CLAIRE CURRY SCHMIDT

Property-owner and businesswoman of Richmond

LUD M. JOHNSON

JOSEPH PERASSO

WALTER J. JOHNSON

INCUMBENT

WANT AD RATES, Each 25c
Three issues for 50c

TO THE CITIZENS AND VOTERS OF RICHMOND

DAN NOZIGLIA

For the past twenty-eight years I have been a resident and taxpayer of the city of Richmond. When we made our home here we immediately realized that Richmond's future depended on the development of its water-front industrial lands and consequent incoming of industrial plants.

Over a number of years much has been accomplished along these lines, but for the past eight or ten years we have realized that Richmond with all its natural advantages as an industrial center has not had the location of industrial plants to which she is naturally entitled.

Many large industries have located elsewhere because Richmond's industrial property is divided into lots and blocks owned by individuals which makes it difficult to obtain for factory sites without a great deal of expense and a great loss of time. The result of these unnecessary delays is that the industry is generally located elsewhere during this time and, usually, located in vicinities without the above handicaps.

Richmond's water-front property must be turned back to acreage land as distinguished from lots and block subdivisions. Legally this can be done. The city would then own the land and would be in a position to sell the property at reasonable terms to prospective industries when they desire to locate here, as many other cities in this State have done.

Suffice to say that Richmond's future lies with industrial development. My campaign pledge, repeated, is unequivocally a re-zoning of Richmond so that we may have available industrial sites, which we can turn over immediately to industries that desire to locate and take advantage of our splendid water-front.

I am stating this campaign pledge as a definite pledge, together with my effort to reduce the tax burden of the citizens of this community, because I WANT THE PEOPLE OF RICHMOND TO EXPRESS THEIR APPROVAL OR THEIR DISAPPROVAL OF IT BY THEIR VOTE ON THE COMING ELECTION.

If you, voters of Richmond, after due consideration, should elect me to the City Council, then I will know that you wish me to proceed and do my utmost to fulfill my pledges. I visualize in ten or fifteen years Richmond will have reached its proper place among the industrial centers of this great State of California.

Yours for a prosperous future,

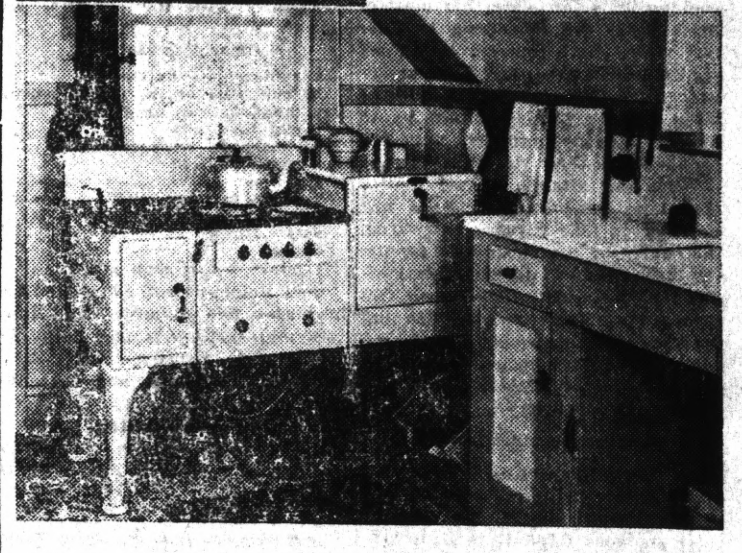
DAN NOZIGLIA,
Candidate for City Councilman.

(Advertisement)

Range and Water Heater with Half-Price Electricity

GIVE DISCOUNT OF $3.58 A MONTH in this Stockton Home

Read this statement by
H. E. CONSTANT
Route 2, Box 164, Stockton



"LAST NOVEMBER I installed an electric range and water heater which were added to my other electric appliances such as a pressure system, radio, electric sewing machine, electric refrigerator, etc.

"In January, 1935, I used 562 KWH., which would have cost me $11.17 under the regular rate. Under the ONE-HALF OFF plan, because my January, 1934, bill was only $4.14—I paid only $7.65. This gave me a saving of $3.52. Again in February, 1935, my bill with the ½ Off discount showed a saving of $3.58.

"During 1934, under the regular rate, my bill for electricity averaged $6.11 per month. Therefore, with the addition of the electric range and water heater, my bill should not average more than $2.50 per month over the monthly bills of 1934."

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF BARGAIN PRICE ELECTRICITY

½ OFF EXTRA Electricity means: When your electric bill in any month of 1935 is greater than your bill for the corresponding month of 1934, at same location, YOU GET A 50% DISCOUNT ON THE DIFFERENCE.

165,000 Are Saving Money This Way

* * *

SEE YOUR DEALER OR THE

P·G·and E·

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY

Owned · Operated · Managed by Californians

116-435

Requisite in Family's Menu

Citrus Fruits, Cabbage, Lettuce, Spinach and Tomatoes, Both Raw and Canned, Are Liberally Supplied With Vitamin C.

If you have the orange and tomato juice habit which has swept the country in the last few years, you are probably getting your quota of vitamin C, which is found widely distributed among fruits and vegetables. The citrus fruits, cabbage, lettuce, spinach and tomatoes, both raw and canned, are particularly well supplied with this vitamin. Pineapples, apples, bananas, raspberries and strawberries, string beans, carrots, turnips, beans, peas, potatoes and radishes give us almost as liberal a contribution. Because sometimes the vitamin C content is injured during cooking, it is fortunate that most of these foods are delectable in their raw state. Both tomatoes and pineapples, however, because of their natural acids, keep their full content after cooking. This enables us to use these canned products with full confidence in their vitamin C supply.

When this vitamin is very low or absent, as has been the case in war times or on long voyages away from the source of the fresh food supply, the disease known as scurvy may afflict the community or the crew. Old records show that limes, lemons and potatoes were known as scurvy preventives and cures generations before the existence of vitamin C was recognized. While acute scurvy is seldom or never seen in this country, a condition of sub-scurvy, which retards the growth and the formation of good teeth has been found in cases of undernourished children. The symptoms are loss of appetite, sore mouth and tenderness of the joints. Some of the "growing pains" which were supposed to have been a natural affliction of childhood may have been caused by a chronic case of mild scurvy.

Plenty of fruits for breakfast, the use of vegetables and fruits liberally at the other meals in the form of salads and desserts, will provide us pleasantly with the essential vitamin C.

Clear Tomato Soup.

4 tablespoons butter
¼ cup each onion, carrot, celery, raw ham, cut up or diced
1 can tomatoes
½ teaspoon peppercorns
1 small bayleaf
3 cloves
2 sprigs parsley
3 sprigs thyme
Salt
Pepper
1 quart white soup stock

Cook onion, carrot, celery and ham in butter five minutes. Add tomatoes and seasonings and herbs and cook slowly for one hour. Strain carefully, add stock and season to taste.

Citrus Cocktail.

¼ cup lemon juice
¼ cup orange juice
¼ cup grapefruit juice
¼ cup sugar, few grains salt
1 cup mineral or iced water

Extract juice from the fresh fruits Combine and pour over cracked ice in cocktail glasses. Garnish with mint sprigs or maraschino cherries.

Carrot, Cabbage, and Nut Salad.

2 cups carrots, cut in very fine strips
2 cups cabbage, finely shredded
⅓ cup vinegar
½ cup sour cream
½ cup mayonnaise
½ cup nut meats, finely chopped

Crisp carrots and cabbage by allowing them to stand in ice water. Drain, add vinegar, and chill 15 minutes. Drain and dry vegetables thoroughly. Whip cream slightly. When thick, fold in mayonnaise. Combine carrots, cabbage, and nuts and toss together lightly with sour cream and mayonnaise mixture. Serve on crisp lettuce or as a slaw.

©. Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Two Discarded Pens
give you one good pen free. Mail two wornout fountain pens. You will receive one good fountain pen, guaranteed one year, without cost. 5,000 schools use my plan. Pens are rebuilt, with new points, etc. State color. BROE PEN EXCH., 3922 Southeast 48th Ave., Portland, Ore.—Adv.

Great Is Science

Science is resourceful. It couldn't pry open a day-coach window, so it air-conditioned the train.—Montreal Star.

Expect Much of

THE PALACE HOTEL
+ San Francisco +

Expect much of San Francisco's famed Palace Hotel—for you will receive much. Expect large, modern, comfortable guestrooms, for example. The Palace covers a city block of two acres, yet it has only 600 rooms, all of them large, all with bath. Expect, too, courteous forethought for your needs; fine food in distinguished restaurants; beautiful surroundings; and shops, theatres, financial and commercial districts close at hand.

From $3 per day (single) up.

The Palace Hotel
SAN FRANCISCO
Archibald H. Price, Manager

Efficiency Impaired by Any Unnecessary Noise

Noise is no longer regarded as a necessary evil and business executives are awakening to the fact that unnecessary noises impair the efficiency of workers, says Harold Berlin, New York acoustical expert, adding:

"Noise is the true murderer of thought and it has been proved that loud noises generally are harmful to the sense of hearing, impair the digestive system, increase blood pressure and respiration."

Noise is measured by an acoustimeter which registers indecibels, a decibel being the slightest change in volume of sound which the human ear can distinguish. The human ear cannot stand, so science figures, a noise that registers more than 120 decibels.

In one experiment Berlin picks up the noise of a buzzer with an amplifier. It registers around 60 decibels. He takes a large tube, which is lined with thick rock wool felt, passes it over the amplifier and the noise of the buzzer is barely audible.

Science is coming to the point that it can ably combat noise and Berlin forsees widespread use of sound deadening equipment with a resulting increase of efficiency and enjoyment of life on the part of office workers.

Dress and Jacket for the Summer

PATTERN 9963

9963

There will be a notable representation of straight, loose jackets, according to latest fashion reports. Here's one added to a short sleeved frock of the type you can enjoy all summer, thus creating an ensemble of comfort for all degrees of temperature and all occasions, from street to afternoon. In the detail sketch you will note the draped front girdle which slenderizes and flatters, as do the flared revers. The jacket may be made bolero length if you prefer. A triple sheer material or a heavy rough crepe, the bodice and revers in contrasting color, would be attractive.

Pattern 9963 may be ordered only in sizes 16, 18, 20, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 yards 39 inch fabric and 1 yard contrasting.

SEND FIFTEEN CENTS in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for this pattern. Be sure to write plainly your NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.

Complete, diagrammed sew chart included.

Send your order to Sewing Circle Pattern Department, 232 West Eighteenth Street, New York.

MORE INTEREST IN SCRIPTURES

Significance in Report Made by Bible Society.

The circulation of the Bible by the Massachusetts Bible society was slightly smaller last year than in 1933. Yet the fact does not justify what might seem to be the obvious inference, for the biggest year in the history of the society was 1932. The most striking statistical comparison shows that, whereas in the first century of its existence the society distributed 2,500,000 Bibles and parts, in the quarter of the second century now just completed the distribution exceeded 7,500,000, a rate that if maintained would reach 30,000,000 copies a year.

The society probably is right in attributing the recent small recession to economic conditions. This situation works both ways, however. Had it not been for the depression the total distribution would have been smaller still.

For the first time in fifteen years a revival of interest in the Bible has taken place among the rank and file of the people of our cities. Many isolated communities in the western counties still welcome the call of the colporteur, although modern conditions make his work seem less important than once it was. In these unchurched neighborhoods distribution continues high. There is a heavy demand also among certain classes of "new Americans" who come from lands where the Bible does not circulate. Several sects which emphasize a mechanical literalism of interpretation use many copies. All these things are usual, except the renewal of interest in the Scriptures in the centers of population.

It may seem paradoxical, but the Bible is believed to be used more nowadays in the leading churches. Ministers are speaking more on Bible themes and less on social and "timely" topics. There is ground for the opinion that, under the strain of the depression, the people are recognizing more frankly their spiritual needs, and the pulpit is quick to respond to this attitude.

As might be expected, the King James version is far and away the best seller of all the Bibles. The society now circulates 220 versions, 52 of which cover the whole Bible, and in many languages. But the standard, in spite of all attempts at modernization and greater accuracy of rendering, continues to be the version of 1611.

Its phrases have been woven into the whole texture of English literature. Many of its passages are of the highest poetic beauty. It pleases the ear as none of the others ever has done. Revisions are used for reference and study, but the "Bible of our grandfathers" has the right of way.—Boston Herald.

In the Bug House

"Smith," roared the boss, "you ought to be in a lunatic asylum. Go into my office at once!"

Housewife's Idea Box

Drapery Hint

When you put up new draperies, try this idea if you have narrow windows: Use valance boards and extend them five or six inches beyond the framework of your windows. The side drapes will then fall over the wood trim and the wall and leave the entire window clear. This will make the window appear broader.

THE HOUSEWIFE.

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WNU Service.

Garden's Great Value

A garden with flowers in it about the house door, breeds neatness in the surroundings, for a garden must be neatly kept if it is to be worth calling a garden at all.

ARE YOU OVERWEIGHT?
Reduce easily and safely with REDUSOLL, a snow-white, greaseless, daintily perfumed disappearing creme. Just rub it into the pores of the skin where you want to reduce and the results will surprise you. Absolutely harmless. Write for literature and special introductory offer.
THE REDUSOLL CO.
356 S. Broadway, Los Angeles, Calif.

SARGON
and Sargon Soft Mass Pills
This powerful invigorating treatment thoroughly cleanses the system of toxic poison and builds strong sturdy bodies.
RELIEVES RHEUMATISM
Ask your Druggist.

★ LOS ANGELES' ★
Most Conveniently Located Downtown Hotel
THE HOTEL SAVOY
Corner Sixth & Grand
One block from Pershing Square—half block from the Biltmore
Announces
LOWER RATES • ONE PRICE • NONE HIGHER
One Person $2.00 — Two Persons $2.50 — Twin Beds & Corners $3.00
All attractive outside rooms—Each with private bath (tub or shower)
Modern in every detail—plus hospitality and service
★
Popular Coffee Shop. Mezzanine Dining and Cocktail Rooms
New garage rate 50c for 24 hours, with "in-and-out" privileges

KNITTED COSTUMES CONTINUE IN VOGUE

Plans of Designers Include Formal Creations.

The vogue has been partial to styles of smart knitmanship for a rather long time. And indications point to their being even more fashionable during the spring months.

The many reasons why knitted suits, dresses, sweaters, bathing suits and accessories are being favored so unmistakably by smartly groomed women are quite obvious: Knitwear appears to suit the modern trend, theme, tempo and temperament admirably. It does away with the need of frequent costume changing. A knitted suit or dress has the distinction of being multi-occasional. It makes the wearer appear to good advantage at almost any function but the most formal.

And, it is no longer a secret that, behind the scenes, clever designers are busy creating knitted styles of even demiformal and completely formal persuasion. Furthermore, it must be admitted that a knitted suit or dress and, still more particularly, a knitted bathing suit, does set off the figure.

Frille (thrill) boucle, zephyr and chenille are the major fabrics exploited in knitwear for the new season. And the most favored colors are grape green, dusty brown, granade mellon, French amethyst, talisman blue, copper tint, fandango rose and Princeton orange.

Mental Blindness

If one doesn't read, nothing much, after all, seems to be going on.

Quick, Safe Relief For Eyes Irritated By Exposure To Sun, Wind and Dust —
MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

WATCH YOUR KIDNEYS!

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering impurities from the blood stream. But kidneys get functionally disturbed—lag in their work—fail to remove the poisonous body wastes.

Then you may suffer nagging backache, attacks of dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, swollen feet and ankles, rheumatic pains; feel "all worn out."

Don't delay! For the quicker you get rid of these poisons, the better your chances of good health.

Use *Doan's Pills*. *Doan's* are for the kidneys only. They tend to promote normal functioning of the kidneys; should help them pass off the irritating poisons. *Doan's* are recommended by users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

DOAN'S PILLS

WNU—12 17—35

Sensitive Skins
May be kept Clear and Wholesome by Regular Use of
Cuticura
Soap and Ointment
Containing emollient and healing properties, they soothe and comfort tender, easily irritated skins and help to keep them free from irritations.

Shoppers Seek Personality Styles

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

A "PLUMP, fair and forty" lady who is "all dressed up" in a kittenish, flapperish way—youth clad in fashions sophisticated beyond its years—colors that make blonds look anemic and ashen or tones and tints that cause brunettes to lose glamour—hats with impossible head sizes, too little for the unbobbed, too big for shorn locks—well, what of it, why paint so crude, so unkind a picture?

Merely by way of contrast, dear reader, for the new spring and summer fashions are a direct denial to everything we have said in the foregoing paragraph. What is actually happening is that our fashion experts have sensed the need of gently, firmly and subtly leading women in the direction they should go in the fine art of dress. Which is why we are hearing so much these days in regard to the outstanding importance of personality fashions.

Among our modern fashion educators personality in dress ranks as a theme of major importance. Have you not noticed the signs of the times yourself? The courtesy and class-you-at-a-glance manner with which you are ushered to this or that specialized department the moment you step foot in a fashion emporium?

This is, indeed, a happy era which is dawning for shoppers in that dress-designers and coat and suit makers have become that personality-conscious they are making it their goal to create fashions that will tune perfectly to each and everybody's particular type. The modes here pictured are an outgrowth of this noble endeavor. They silence the lament of the middle-aged and matron who for years have been voicing complaint that they are not having a "fair deal" when it comes to clothes they "can wear," and that all the attention is concentrated on ingenue types. Here they are right before your very eyes, fashions that couldn't possibly be more perfectly tuned to the needs and demands of gentle women who have graduated into the alumnae of fashion's smartest smart set.

These stunning models for the up-to-the-minute-in-style matron were selected for our illustration from among a galaxy of fascinating styles as shown during a "personality fashions" revue which the Chicago wholesale market council presented at a midwest conference gala dinner. The fashion themes included clothes for the youthful matron, for matrons more advanced, for slender girlish ingenue types, for the larger young woman, for the outdoor and sports girl, for tall blond types and for medium-tall brunettes. The moral to this story on personality fashions is, if while en tour in the shops fashion-seeking you do not see what you want, ask for it. It's there tuned to your individuality, simply awaiting your call.

Describing the trio of fashionable costumes for the matron as here pictured, the model to the left is a travel and street outfit especially designed for the youthful matron. It is tailored of a brown and white "broken-check" tweed in standard English cut. It may be worn equally well with dark or light accessories.

The street ensemble to the right of navy and white print silk with check sheer redingote coat is designed along simple slenderizing lines. The sailor hat adds charm.

Centered in the group is an ultra chic ensemble for the mature woman to wear to afternoon club functions or smart country club affairs. It is fashioned of a white sheer material with white and black stripe trimming.

© Western Newspaper Union.

Jacket Lengths Will Vary; Suits Are to Fit Easily

There is a softness in the air that prepares one for the spectacle of spring clothes. Necklines are bowed, frilled, or softened, and even with classic tailleur, which is always chosen by certain types, a jabot or some other softening touch is suggested for the blouse. It is also advisable to have the blouse contrast. Even in the case of linen this idea is carried out.

With the usual exceptions, loose fitting lines prevail in the suit collections for spring, 1935. Jacket lengths vary to some degree, and so do their types.

FITTED VANITIES VERY CONVENIENT

The vanity bag has been revived and is one of the most important affairs that has been seen in a good many moons.

The new ones know a new practicability. In the first place they have been made to a great extent by people who understand vanity—the cosmeticians. They have known what to include. Not only have they done a good job at making them practical, but they have seen that they have that other important requisite, which is beauty.

They are fashioned of velvet, of lame, of fine kidskin, of lovely silks, and even of metals. Their colors are almost unlimited, but women are usually careful or should be, that they choose a color that will go with all party frocks. They may have a one or two sided opening, and usually hold purse, change purse, cigarette case, comb, lipstick, rouge and powder.

Extra Suit Skirt Should Be of Contrasting Fabric

When you buy your suit this year—that you will buy a suit goes without saying, for it's a suit year—be sure to order an extra skirt of contrasting fabric. For instance, a separate black skirt to go with a checked jacket, or the other way around. Stripes and cross bars are the most important note in skirts this spring.

In the matter of accessories a suit year calls for caution and taste. Don't wear high heels with tailored suits. That goes ditto for nose veils, fussy bags and gloves and very low-necked lacy blouses. Those things all have their place—when you put on your silk afternoon suit.

Dresses of Pigskin Seen in Early Spring Showings

Pigskin will not be confined to bags and shoes in the spring wardrobe, according to style predictions. It will be featured on street dresses in the form of belts and as bodice lacing. One of the most attractive frocks recently displayed was made of navy wool with beige pigskin used as a trim belt and as bodice lacing.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

Identified by Scent

Women in the harems of the Far East are distinguished by scent. A new wife is at once taken to the master of fragrance, who, after a careful study of her personality, works out a formula for a perfume that will thereafter identify her.

HOODS ARE FASHION FAD OF THE MOMENT

Spring Debutantes Rush for Them Like Mad.

Little Red Riding Hood would be up among the winners in the spring fashion parade.

For hoods are the fad of the moment, and the spring crop of debutantes is rushing for them like mad.

Hooded evening wraps are to be seen in our best stay-up-late spots this season, recalling the romance of the Far East, or something. These geographical illusions always get us all mixed up. But it seems that the big idea first came from the Hindu girls, who still like to protect their finger waves from the mischievous breezes.

It's a good idea, for more than one perfect coiffure has been ruined by a brisk ride in an open car of an evening. And now you can simply pull up the hood of your cloak and arrive at the ball as unruffled as if you had just stepped from the hairdresser's salon.

Turquoise Preferred

The turquoise has the preference among evening jewels, appearing effectively with white crepes and satins and especially with black velvet. Big turquoise buttons trim a black velvet dress cut away in front to show a fan-pleated underskirt of black tulle.

Unsightly Complexions
muddy-looking, blotchy and red—relieved and improved with safe, medicated Resinol.

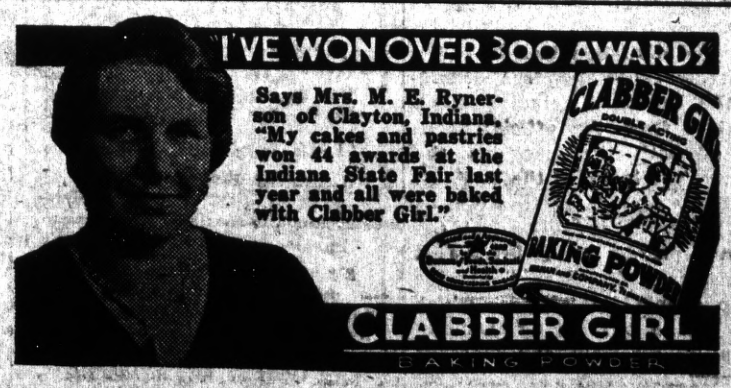
PROSPECTIVE MOTHERS

Mrs. Roberta Bickford of 337 So. 37th St., San Diego, Calif., said: "Before my baby came I was weak, and would feel nauseated, had headaches, and pains across my back. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription helped to strengthen me and I felt better in every way." All druggists. New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid $1.00. Large size, tabs. or liquid, $1.35. Write Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Simoniz Makes the Finish Last Longer"

Play safe! Simoniz your car! Don't let "finish rot" go on and on, ruining its beauty. Simoniz stops this destructive decay. Makes the finish last longer and keeps it beautiful for years. If your car is dull, first use the new, improved Simoniz Kleener. It quickly restores the lustre.

MOTORISTS WISE
SIMONIZ



POINT RICHMOND PROGRESS

"The Friendly Newspaper that Dares to Tell the Truth"
Issued Every Friday from the Office at
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HARRY R. BURT, Editor and Publisher
MATTHEW McCARTHY ... ... Business Manager
KATHERINE McCracken, Reporter

Not Communist nor Socialist; not American "Fascist," waving the flag while our people starve; but a Democratic newspaper that stands solidly behind President Roosevelt's New Deal.

VETERAN ORATOR

(Continued from page One)

pal reports and documents in the hope that, if we are elected, we may be able to do something for the people of Richmond besides putting in a fire hydrant or a street lamp, our chest began to inflate at what we presumed to be an implied compliment to our civic governmental studiousness —BUT we awakened suddenly from our coma to hear the orator denunciate the "Huey Longs, and Father Coughlins, and Dr. Townsends" who are preying on a sorely-distressed people by leading them in a wrong and un-American direction.

"WHAT'S WRONG?"

The title of the address was, "What's Wrong?" And, generally speaking, while it is true that we have unemployment, labor troubles, money worries, etc., the main trouble according to Tom, is that our people do not try to think "It's all right"—and stop listening to "the demagogues who bark at the heels of real men who are trying to do something."

Speaking directly about the coming council election, Mr. Carlson said that one of the candidates who has a drastic platform to cut out everybody from the city manager to the police judge had never, to his knowledge, been inside the council chamber. (That let me out, of course, because I go up there every Monday night to do my reporting.)

THE PARR LEASE O. K.'D

But when he came to the Parr lease my burning ears listened losely to find out that the Parr lease has been ratified repeatedly by the people of this city and the legislature as well. "Nothing can be done about it, etc., etc.'" And all I've got to say to that is: IF, as and when, I am elected to the city council, I think I "know the answers"—and my tongue will not be tied when I give them.

SINCERITY IS A VIRTUE

Mr. Carlson's peroration was stirring plea for "straight thinking" on the part of all of us who are distressed. After the address it was our pleasure to be one of the first, of many, to congratulate Tom, and remembering his vivid denuciation of those campaign contributors who demand their "pound of flesh" from the elected official, we said, "Well, Tom, we certainly can't criticise your sincerity." And let it go at that.

OTHER SPEAKERS

Nearly three hundred attended the banquet, including many notables from the official families of both the city and the county. The ladies of the V. F. W. Auxiliary served the fine dinner. Carl Richards and his SERA Orchestra played wonderful music. And Henry M. "Hank" Stearns made a splendid speech, which was second only to Carlson's in its pithy comment and vigorous delivery.

CITY ELECTION MONDAY

(Continued from page Three)

which fades into pale insignificance of a wilted lily by the side of this brilliant and startling innovation. After all, only the people can pass on such amendments.

OTHER CANDIDATES

Without definite committments the other candidates can only be characterized as being among the very best of our Richmond citizens, every one a credit to the city; and each deserving election on the basis of their personal popularity and general fitness. If the election is to be decided on a basis other than issues, then each stands a splendid chance of being victorious at the polls. Mrs. Clair Curry Schmidt, for example, distinguished herself by her remarkable race for county coroner last year. Then, the two incumbents, both former mayors of the city, Walter J. Johnson and Dr. Amos B. Hinkley, either of whom are as capable as any of the present members of the city council. Joseph Perasso and Lud M.Johnson, both genial and successful merchants in automotive lines, and who are extremely popular in fraternal circles. And John A. Bell, one of the most likeable employees the Standard Oil Company has ever known in Richmond.

BON VOYAGE

To them all, we wish the best of luck, and that the choice of the people will win

NEW KIND OF BALL GAME HERE SUNDAY

Pete Robbiano and his team from the Galileo Club, will play against the Colombo Club of Oakland, at the Ball Park, First and McDonald, Sunday, 1:30 p. m., April 28, 1935. Tamburella being a new and interesting game in these parts, the public is cordially invited to enjoy a new thrill. Pete Robbiano hopes to walk off with all the honors.

Business must be good with our good friend, E. W. Hancher, because he drove up to the Progress office yesterday in one of the finest little gas-buggies you ever saw. We call him "Gene" and h certainly deserves success, as he owns and is the manager of the most courteous and yet most efficient collection agency we have ever had the pleasure to know.

ATHLETE'S FOOT
* * *
RINGWORM
* * *
IMPETIGO

Use MERNITOL for Guaranteed Results
At all local drug stores.

Bella CLEANING and PRESSING
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For Residents of Richmond
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PERMANENT WAVES
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THOSE GOOD
HAMBURGERS
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Radios and Repairs
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ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Bread Is Your Best Food
EAT MORE OF IT!
Whether you prefer our "BLUE RIBBON" (1½ lb.) Loaf; or "TASTIE FLUFFY WHITE LOAF" at 10c
You cannot Buy Better Bread than is Manufactured Right Here in Richmond by
Martens Bakery 1 Park Place Point Richmond

Drink Milk For Good Health
Milk is acknowledged as the Best Health Drink in America. Richmond folk can be sure that American Creamery Milk is highest standard of purity blood-building vitamin content, handled with most sanitary equipment under strictest supervision.
American Creamery Co.
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RICHMOND STEAM BATHS and MASSAGES
235 6th St. Phone R-1160

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The Funeral Home
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Phone Richmond 113

GROCERIES FRUITS
ONE OF THE UNITED GROCERS
WHITESIDE'S GROCERY
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Your Home Owned Bank...
A Friendly Institution which is part and parcel of Richmond. Come in and see us when banking problems are involved.
MECHANICS BANK
NINTH AND MACDONALD

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Bring your car in here. No matter how bad she looks we'll make it look like new. Auto Bodies, Fenders Tops.
Let us estimate for you. 1015 Chanslor Ph. Rich. 2928

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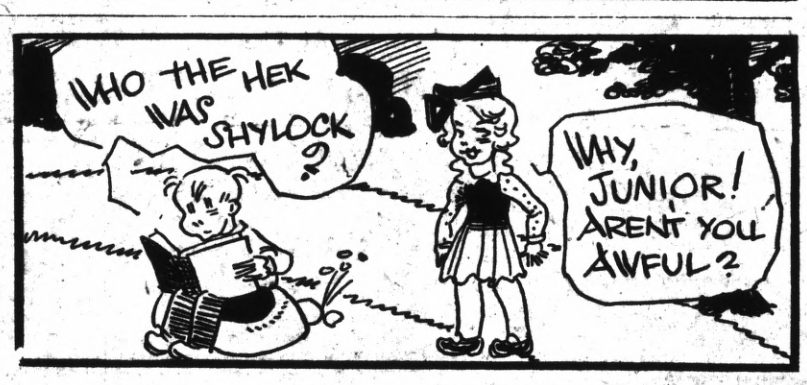
S'MATTER POP

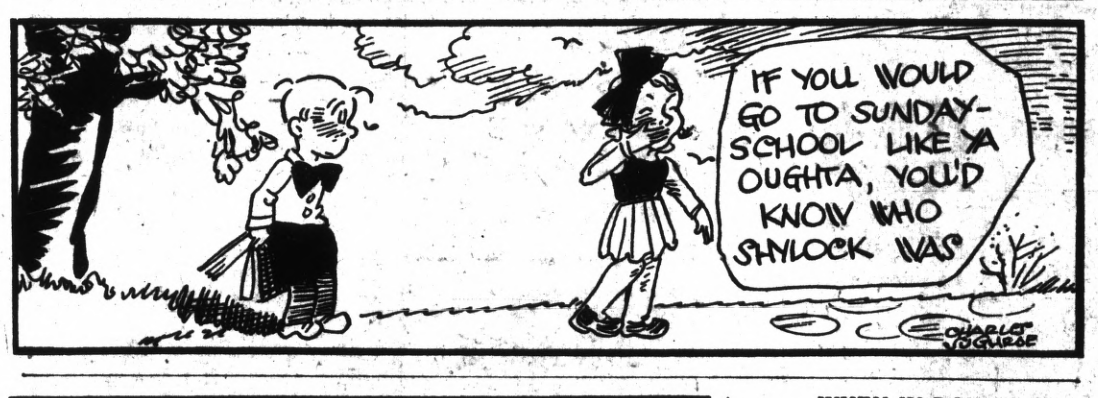
By C. M. PAYNE

SUCH IS LIFE

By Charles Sughroe

JEST PLAIN IGNORANT





Events in the Lives of Little Men

WHEN IN DOUBT!

Scroggs—Our courtship began in a most romantic manner. My wife saved me from drowning. She's a magnificent swimmer.

Boggs—I notice you never go into the water now.

Scroggs—No; I'm not sure she would save me again.

Worst Possible

First Gossip—Why did they separate?

Second Gossip—Nobody knows.

First Gossip—Oh, how terrible!—Boston Evening Transcript.

Reliable Source

Neighbor—So your son got his BA and his MA?

Proud Dad—Yes, indeed, but his PA still supports him.

Shurrup!

He—And who was the silly chump who said you couldn't drive?

She—The coroner.—Answers Magazine.

AMAZE A MINUTE

SCIENTIFACTS ~ BY ARNOLD

WNU Service

Along the Concrete

WHOLE WORLD HIS

"Yes, his fortune is assured."

"Has he discovered a gold mine?"

"About the same thing. He has invented an automobile number that becomes invisible as soon as the machine collides with anything."

OUT OF LUCK

Agent—Miss, could I sell you a patent vacuum cleaner?

Maid (forcibly)—No, sir. We don't keep a vacuum here.

Fine For Digestion
WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
Fine For Teeth

WEDDING CEREMONY FOR POPULAR MEMBERS OF POINT RICHMOND SOCIETY

Rev. Matthew A. Smith officiated at a wedding ceremony Saturday evening uniting Miss Katherine Guisti and Albert Fambrini, popular members of Point society.

The rites were read in Our Lady of Mercy Church, and Miss Guisti was attended by Miss Ida Macarini of San Francisco, as bridesmaid. Mr. Fambrini was served as best man by Joseph Palenchar of Richmond. The bride wore a blue going away suit and accessories, with a bouquet of orchids; the bridesmaid wore black with white accessories and had a corsage of gardenias.

After the ceremony the bridal party and relatives went to the home of the bride on Golden Gate avenue and a wedding supper was served. After the banquet the happy pair departed on a honeymoon trip to the Southern part of the state, and will take in all the interesting points before their return to Richmond where they will reside.

The groom is employed by the Union Oil Company, and both young people are graduates of the Richmond Union High School.

BAKERS ASSOCIATION LADIES' NIGHT

Members of the Contra Costa Bakers Association and their ladies enjoyed a pleasant and profitable evening Wednesday night at Hoeffer's Hall. Mr. William Chorlton, vice president, presided in the absence of President Henry Heinemann, who is ill.

HEIR TO SEC AMANTITES

Our congratulations are due Mrs. Amantite and her good husband, Sec, 40 Santa Fe avenue, upon the arrival Saturday of a fine 9-pound baby boy. We have no doubt the youngster will be christened "Sec II" and will follow in the footsteps of his popular father who, a co-partner in the Torino Bakery, is one of Point Richmond's rising young business men.

EASTERN STAR SEWING .... CLUB MEETS TODAY

The Sewing Club of the Point Chapter Order of the Eastern Star meets today with Mrs. Gertrue Spiersch at her home on Alvarado street. The meeting and luncheon is to be in the grounds, which has an outdoor fireplace and many beautiful features, making it one of the most interesting places in Richmond, and in addition Mrs. Spiersch is a charming and gracious hostess.

MR. LEE RECOVERING

Mr. R. G. Lee, 31 Idaho street, an employee of the Standard Oil had a serious attack of illness the first of the week, but has recovered under the care of Dr. W. S. Lucas, to the extent of being able to return to work.

OLD SALT REMINISCENCES

It was our pleasure at the Townsend Club meeting the other night to meet Captain Robert Sillman, retired, of South Richmond. He came around the horn in '92, sailed with Captain Rumsey on the Schofield in other days and recalled old times with Captains Bridget, Kirkwood, Badger, Fox, Thompson, and Monroe. Shipmates, ahoy!

TRINITY GUILD MET

Trinity Guild met Wednesday afternoon in the Guild Hall, Mrs. Chester Stanley, presiding. The routine affairs of the Guild received attention and arrangements were made for a regular choir for the church service, as the Easter music received much favorable comment.

P.-T. A. MEMBERS ATTEND CONVENTION

Mrs. Rose Dingle, Mrs. Vloebergh, Mrs. Saunders and Mrs. Richard Spiersch are members of the Washington School P.-T. A. Association who attended the 16th District Convention in Oakland Monday.

CIRCLE OF DRUIDS NOMINATE OFFICERS

The Point Richmond Circle of Druids made its second nomination of officers in the Richmond clubhouse Monday night. The Archdruidess, Mrs. Violet Giraldi presiding. The election will be held at the next meeting in May.

After the business session was over refreshments were served by Mrs. Marie Cerridono and the president.

MRS. DINGLE ENTERTAINED WORTHY MATRONS

Mrs. Elmer Dingle entertained the 1931 Worthy Matrons of the East Bay district, Order of the Eastern Star at her home on Idaho street, last Monday at a luncheon and business meeting. The meeting was presided over by the 1931 grand matron of the State of California, Mrs. Willa Jane Hellwig, who resides in Contra Costa county. Mrs. Dingle, while a very unassuming hostess makes every guest feel at home which is the true spirit of hospitality.

TRIDUUM TO BE HELD AT OUR LADY OF MERCY CHURCH

A triduum (three days' prayer) will be held in our Lady of Mercy Church beginning today and lasting through Saturday and Sunday. It will mark the closing of the jubilee held to celebrate the nineteenth centenary of Man's Redemption. Mass will be on Friday and Saturday morning at 7:30 a. m. Evening devotions and sermon on Friday, Saturday and Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The Most Blessed Sacrament will be exposed all day Sunday.

VISITING MISS McCRACKEN

Miss Katherine McCracken has as week-end guest Mrs. C. J. Proctor of Healdsburg, a friend of many years standing.

LADIES AID MEET WEDNESDAY

The Point Baptist Ladies Aid Society met on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. C. R. Brown, on East Richmond avenue. Mrs. F. C. Bibbins presided. After the business meeting games were played and a very pleasant afternoon enjoyed.

HAVE RETURNED FROM WONDERFUL TRIP

Mrs. R. G. Lee, of Point Richmond, who with her daughter, Mrs Violet Huston of Sixth street, have just returned from a wonderful trip through the Panama Canal, Cuba, and Mexico City, after reaching Los Angeles made a second tour to San Diego and Agua Caliente with Mrs. George Doll and Mr. Robert Huston. Both matrons report a most wonderful time all along the route with many courtesies extended to them not usual on such tours.

PITTSBURG DEMOCRATIC CLUB TO HOLD BIG PICNIC

On the 16th of June at the picnic grounds near the Cowell Lime and Cement Co. plant, the Pittsburg Democratic Club will hold its picnic. This is one of the liveliest political organizations in the state, with a brass band 'n everything. A good time is in store for those who attend.

M. E. MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The Missionary Society of the First M. E. Church meets this afternoon with Mrs. H. W. Pierce, 19 Piedmont Place. The regular business of the society will receive attention, and refreshments served by the hostess.

POINT RICHMOND ITALO-AMERICAN CLUB

The Point Richmond Italo-American Club will hold a dance at the Veteran Fireman's Hall, Castro and Standard avenues, on May 11th. The public is invited.

AMERICAN LEGION

Richmond Post No. 10's crack drill team last night inducted a large class of new members into the post. A splendid entertainment was provided by Jack Barry and invitation of Rev. A. J. Case, of the Wesley Methodist Church to attend Mother's Day services at the church on May 11th. Rev. Case, chaplain of the local post has, we understand, a fine chance of becoming Department Chaplain in 1936. Commander Lloyd Spires presided over the meeting.

SPRAINS ANKLE

Mrs. William Janke had the misfortune to sprain her ankle very severely while on her way to Easter services at Trinity church. However, she is making satisfactory recovery, which is a source of pleasure to all her many friends.

We are pleased to hear that Miss Kathryn Garvin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Garvin, of Idaho street, is improving nicely since the successful operation last Tuesday by Dr. Edw. R. Guinan.

IMPROVEMENT CLUB GIVES CANDIDATES WHIST

The Women's West Side Improvement Club gave a candidates Whist Party Wednesday night in the Guild Hall, Washington avenue. Mrs. Carrie Spiersch, president and Mrs. Mary Moyle had charge of the affair, and a number of valuable prizes were awarded as follows: first and door prizes went to Mrs. Walter Paasch, others to Mrs. Richard Spiersch, Mrs. Forbes, Henry Turley, and Mrs. McMinamin. Walter Johnson, candidate for city councilman was present, and made a short speech. Mrs. Clare Schmidt was present, and Mr. Harry R. Burt, the Progress candidate for councilman made a talk.

EAGLES ENTERTAINED LADIES OF THEIR FAMILIES

The Point Aerie of Eagles entertained the ladies of their families Wednesday night in Brotherhood Hall, Andrew Antibolo presiding. An elaborate program was presented and a very pleasant evening spent with the eagles. Dancing and refreshments followed the program. Ben Farina had charge of the committee, and the affair was a complete success.

BANQUET TO BE SERVED EASTERN STAR MEMBERS

Mrs. Harry Palmateer is the chairman for the banuet to be served after the next meeting of the Point Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star. Mrs. Palmateer is a very popular matron and will select her own assistants on arrangements.

POST EASTER PARTY HELD FOR CHILDREN

The Post Easter party held for the children in Trinity Guild Hall was a decided success. A full register of pupils from the Church School were there to receive Easter eggs and greetings from the rector, Rev. J. A. Ten Broeck, and the superintendent of the school, Miss McCracken. Chocolate and cakes were served by Mrs. George Ellis, assisted by Mrs. Stanley, president of the Guild. Several grown-ups were also present and enjoyed the evening.

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2 lbs. 27c

DRY MONTEREY CHEESE ..... pound 28c
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